



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Monday
1900

Dearest Pottie,

What a beautiful day this has been. There wasn't a cloud in the sky all day long. At 10,000' feet today I could see almost all of Long Island. I've never seen it so clear up here.

Tomorrow I'm going to get my 40 hour check. If I pass it I will be through Basic, with nothing but clear sailing until advanced. Where did you go Sunday night to eat? Did you have a good time, honey? Hope you got to bed early.

Steve didn't see Gini this weekend (I didn't think he would). He met some girl

That ~~was~~ he met at a
dance here Friday night. He's
got the right idea, the rougher
you treat 'em, the better they
love you.

Honey, what kind of an
engagement ring do you want?
Please decide by next weekend
so I can start looking around
for one. I can get it through
my brother-in-law I think, wholesale.
If not I'll get together with
your father.

Did you write Bill yet?
I hope he doesn't take it
too hard. From the impression
I got of him from you, I
don't think he will, though.
It's too bad you couldn't
have seen him before ~~you~~
he went overseas. Although
maybe it's good you didn't,
you might have fallen for
him again. That would
be bad. But no kidding
now, if anything like that ever



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does happen, I want you to tell me, although I know you would, because that's the way you are, and I love you for it. This is getting much too serious. Let's talk about something more cheerful, you for instance.

It's funny the things that make you love a person so much.

Remember Sunday morning how you came downstairs without any shoes on? Man, that cynched it. When I become president I'm going to prohibit the wearing of shoes by women.

And another thing, I can always tell when you're happy. You move your head very quickly like a frightened rabbit. Or when you're thinking hard about something, you

get a very blank expression
on your face, one that says
"watch out brother, I'm thinking
again." You've always thinking
about the damndest things too.
As I've said before, it's the
little things that you love about
a person. It's these little
things that make me love you
Dottie.

Well darling, I've got some
homework to do. I think about
you always angel, and miss
you ever so much.

Give my best to
a 'n' Pa. I love you—

As ever

Lude

all Jackson Clark
caring plus 45-74
cadet Detachment
Stewartville, N.C.



five

Miss Dorothy Dix
& Brookside Ave.
Pelham, 65